

FREDERICK LOESER & CO

"Mr. Mark."

Not long ago, before the snow had melted, a party of a dozen girls whose ages ranged from ten to twenty drawing a sled along the asphalt pavement in Mercer street.

"Hello, Mr. Mark," called one of them, "and good morning."

"I don't mind," replied the Mayor seizing the rope. Two girls got on the sled, another "played horse" with his Honor and Faginetti ran up and down the block several times, and the party disappeared.

He dislikes above everything else the use of the term "his Honor," by which he is addressed in all official communications from the State Department.

"This 'his Honor' business," said he, recently, to a friend "is a relic of by-gone days. I don't like it and I wish they would get rid of it. Just Mary would be good enough for me."